

MYSTERIOUS MALE ESCORT IS A MOGUL CHAPTER 1852

They soon arrived at the airport. Once they passed through the security check, they arrived at the boarding gate.

Anthony gave Francesca a bottle of water and couldn't help but comment, "Say, since you're so rich now, why do you still act thrifty? All our flights have been in the economy class. I can't even stretch my legs!"

"But I could." She was reading a medical document.

"That's because you're short. I'm one hundred and eighty centimeters tall, you know. My legs cry out in pain every time we sit in an economy-class seat," he mumbled.

"You can upgrade your seat, but you'll have to do it out of your own pocket." Francesca rolled her eyes at him. "Also, I'm one hundred and sixty-two centimeters tall. That's not short."

"Right, right. You're not short, you're just dainty." Anthony immediately tried to flatter her. "I'm not going to upgrade my seat. I wanna sit with you."

She ignored him and continued to read the document.

He was very bored, so he decided to do his work. As he did, he checked out the news on Windt Corporation and found out that the company had had a very big problem in the recent months.

After checking the numbers, he commented, "Seems like a powerful force really is messing with Windt Corporation."

"What is done cannot be undone. There's nothing we can change." Francesca seemed calm. "The only thing we can do now is to give his daughter a helping hand when she needs it."

“Mhm.” Anthony nodded. “You've already seen through life and death being a doctor. Have you seen through the worldly matters now too?”

“When I was young, I thought as long as I'm powerful enough, I can control everything. However, in reality, some things can't be controlled even with power...” She couldn't help but sigh.

“You're still thinking about that?” He looked at her with a pained expression. “You did your best. The final results have nothing to do with you.”

“If I wasn't arrogant, perhaps that child would've still been alive.” She felt pretty gloomy when she recalled that.

A few years ago, when she just became a doctor, she once treated a patient. It was a six-year-old girl.

The child's father went through a lot of effort so she could have an operation. However, ultimately, due to a few reasons, the operation failed, and the child passed away.

It impacted Francesca a lot because before that, she thought there was nothing she couldn't do.

She arrogantly swore to the patient's father that the operation would succeed.

The father trusted her completely, so much so that he even started to prepare his child's birthday party.

However, the child died at the operation table.

The father was plunged into despair. He hated her to the bone and swore to make her pay the price.

After that happened, she cut herself off from the outside world and stopped performing her duties as a doctor for a year until she received William's invitation to go to Danontand.

“You were nineteen at the time. It's only natural that you aren't experienced enough...” Anthony consoled.

“Let's not talk about it anymore.” She changed the topic and headed to the restroom.

She wanted to wash her face to readjust her mood.

Bang!

Suddenly, a muffled sound was heard. Something zipped past her head and hit the wall behind her.

When she turned back, she saw it was a bullet.

She quickly realized someone was using a gun with a silencer. There's a gunfight in the airport?

Before she could dwell on it, a battle had ensued.

Two groups of people were engaged in a violent gunfight, and she was unintentionally stuck in-between.

When she raised her head, she saw Danrique's men among the chaos.

So, it was likely that someone was ambushing him, and his people were fighting back.

Why am I so unlucky to have come across him again? She did her best to flee the scene as quickly as possible.

At that moment, she suddenly saw the slim, tall figure on the other side. The narrowed eyes on his handsome face were fixated on her...

“Die, Danrique!” Suddenly, someone shouted from behind and fired their gun at Danrique.